

CEREBUS LATTER DAYS 26



291
JUN

The One They Never Printed

Oh, So?

The Comics Buyer's Guide

Dave Sim,
Kitchener, Ontario

While it may be true—as Robert Spina asserts in *Oh, So?* (“Independent Feat” July 5)—that “lovers of good (and truly different) comic books owe Renegade Press and Deni Loubert big time” (and I’ll certainly defer to Robert Spina’s expertise as a Renegade Press “lover”), I think it worth noting that Renegade Press ceased operations owing its—and Aardvark-Vanaheim’s—printer, Preney Print & Litho substantial sums of money. Maintaining my agreed-to “hands off” policy when Deni formed Renegade, the first I became aware of this was when Kim Preney phoned and asked if I knew anyone who was interested in buying tens of thousands of copies of unsold—and *unpaid for*—Renegade Press inventory. Considering the six-figure amount that Preney was owed (in addition to the sixteen thousand dollar *Animated Cerebus Portfolio* fiasco that I was paying off a thousand dollars at a time where and when I could) it is astonishing that Preney was able to survive the debacle of Renegade’s profuse and irresponsible glutting of the direct comics market.

Celebrating diversity is one thing, but celebrating total fiscal irresponsibility, it seems to me, is something else again. And I hope that, in the future, such experiments prove to be the exception and not the rule in the world of independent comics.

DAVE SIM

Creator, Writer
Characters
(interior art & cover)
pencil & ink,
mechanical tones,
lettering

GERHARD

Background Artist
Cover Artist
pencil & ink
Cover Technician

LATTER DAYS

•
PROLOGUE
(Cerebus 266
and 267)

•
BOOK ONE
(Cerebus 268 to
288)

•
BOOK TWO
(Cerebus 289 to
300)

Thanks to all who participated in the eBay auction of

“The Synchronicity Triptych”.

See *The Beguiling Books & Art Inc.*

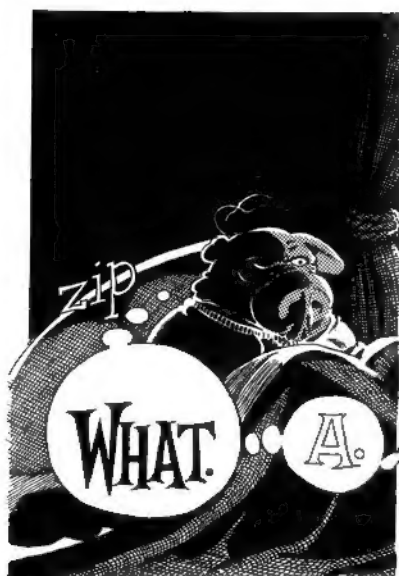
website: www.beguiling.com

for the next auction piece and essay:

High Society Page 96

(Auction on eBay to begin July 31 closing August 9)

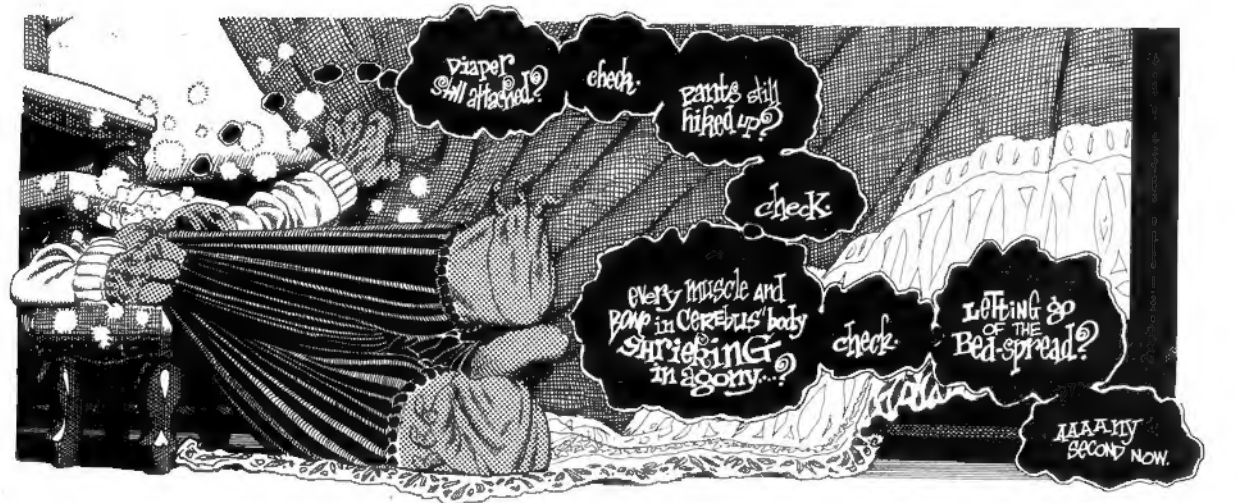
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AFTER A PERIOD OF TIME
ROUGHLY APPROXIMATING
THE EXACT ANTI-THESIS
OF
"SUDDENLY!"





AFTER A SUBSTANTIALLY SHORTER PERIOD OF TIME THAN (SAY) THE LIFESPAN OF THE AVERAGE MAYFLY:

(source: Year 132 MUTUAL of ESTARCION Mayfly Actuarial Tables, revised edition)

WWWLLRIGHTY!
BY GUM!

LOOK AT
CEREBUS
GO!!

IT'S A
MIRACLE!
THE
FALL!

IT SNAPPED
CEREBUS'
LEFT ARM
RIGHT BACK
INTO PLACE!

IT'S
AS GOOD
AS
NEW!

HEHEHEHE
HEHEHEHE
HEHEHEHE

CRINK.

CRINK.

CRINK.

CRINK.

CRINK.

CRINK.

CRINK.

CRINK.

THANK THEE, GOD
FOR THY MERCY WHICH THOU
HAST SHEWED UNTO THY
SERVANT CEREBUS.

I HAVE WEPT
SORE (VERY SORE)
UNTO THEE. MINE
EYES HATH CRIED
DOWN TEARS ALL
THE DAY. I HAVE
SORE LONGEDST
AFTER THY
MERCY.

CRINK.

CRINK.

AND THOU
HAST HEARKENED UNTO
ME: RESTORATHING MINE
ARM: COMFORTING
THY SERVANT ACCORDING
TO MINE
AFFLICTION.

PLAINLY:
THOU HAST FORGIVEN
THY SERVANT HIS INIQUITY
FOR ALL THE NAMES WHICH
THY SERVANT DIDST
CALL THEE

WHEN
DIDST LEARN THAT THY
SERVANT MUST WEAR
A DIAPER ALL THE REST
OF THY SERVANT'S DAYS;

THOU HAST CAST
THY SERVANT'S FOLLY
BEHIND THY

OW!
CEREBUS'
LOWER
BACK.

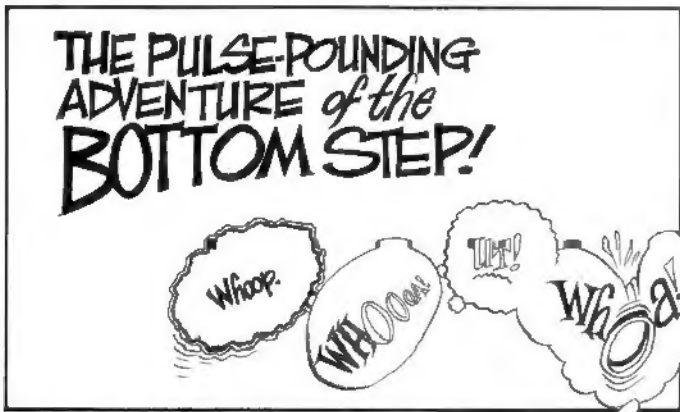
OW!
CEREBUS'
UPPER
BACK.

OW!
CEREBUS'
KIDNEYS.

OW!
CEREBUS'
TAIL-BONE.

OW!
CEREBUS'
SHOULDER
BLADE.

OW!
CEREBUS'
SHOULDER
BLADE.



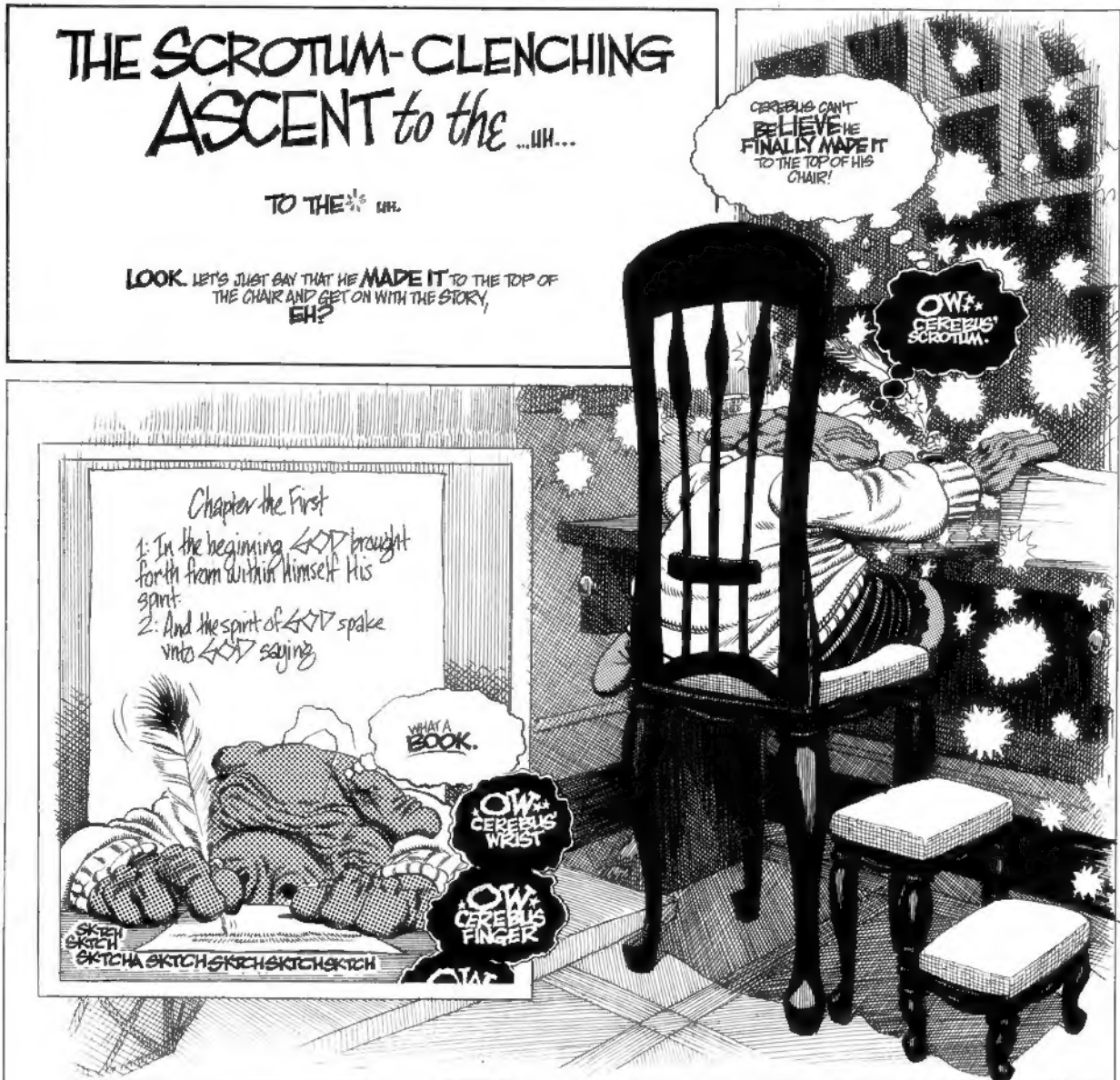
THE SPINE-TINGLING CONQUEST OF THE SECOND STEP!

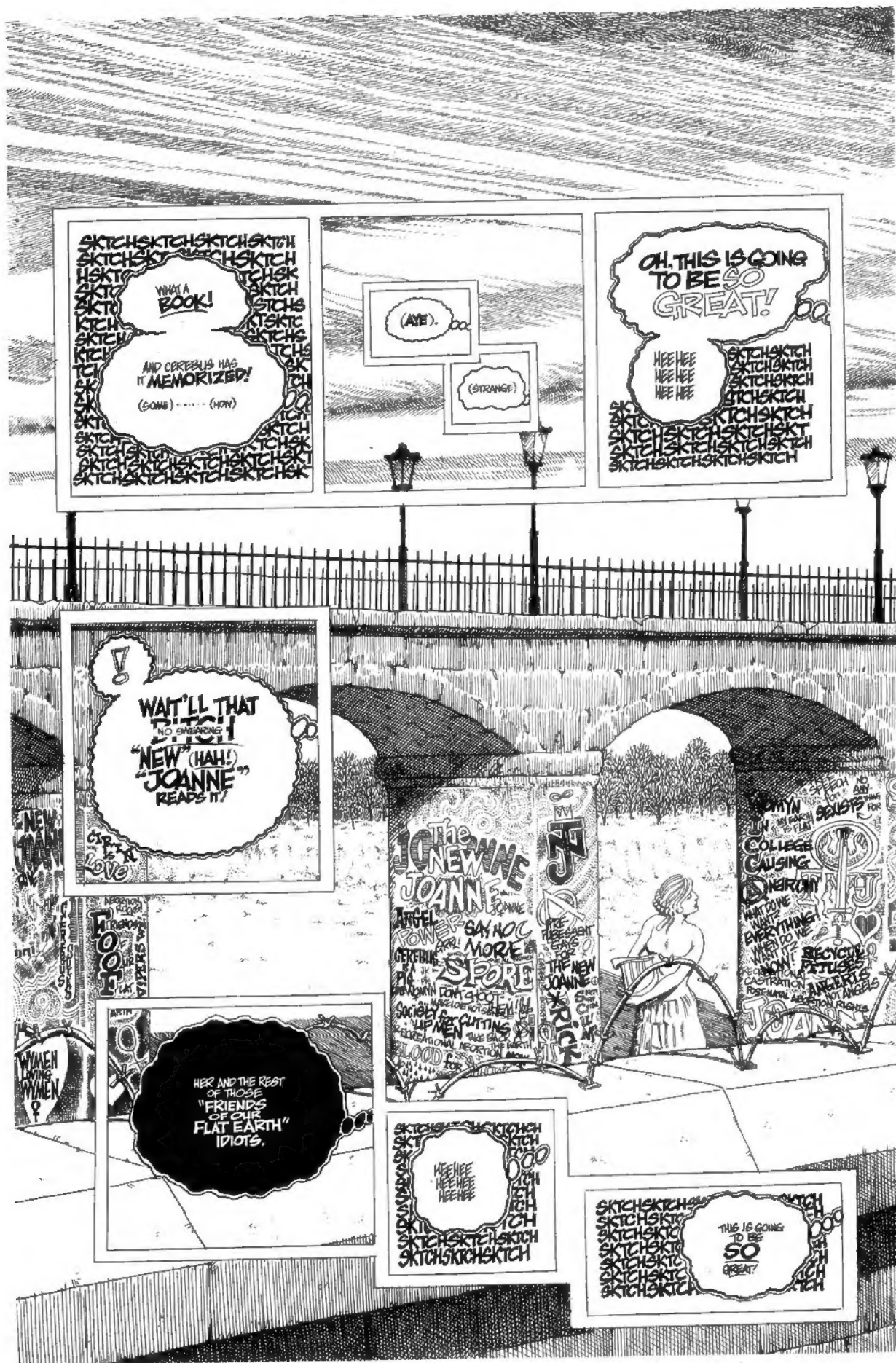


THE SCROTUM-CLENCHING ASCENT to the ...UH...

TO THE* UH.

LOOK. LET'S JUST SAY THAT HE MADE IT TO THE TOP OF THE CHAIR AND GET ON WITH THE STORY, EH?





SKETCH ^{by J. A. J.}

Chapter the Fourth

I know ye as well, O

**WANT
A SECOND?**

IS WHAT CEREBRUS
PRAYED
FOR!

THIS BOOK IS THE
BEGINNING OF THE
**CEREBUS FAMILY
DYNASTY** CEREBUS
HAS BEEN DREAMING
OF FOR FIFTY
YEARS!

THIS IS
"GUFF"

THIS WILL BE CEREBUS'
GRIFF. W/ B.B.
BELOVED BOY: CHUCK
SHEP'S
GRIFF: BOOK..

1994

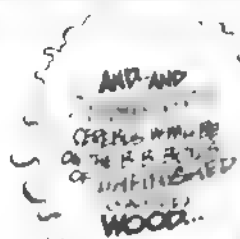
AND CEREBRUS WAS TO
DO IS TO CHANGE *KNOW
YE AS WELL, O CEREBRUS
INTO *KNOW YE AS WELL,
O SON OF...

KRAK TAKA
TLOOM
2

LW

MAKE CERTAIN
WE'LL LEAVE IT
AS 'O CEREALIS'
FOR KILTI
NOW

SKTCHSKTCHSKTCHSKTCHSKTCH
SKTCHSKTCHSKTCHSKTCHSKTCH



'ALL THE WENTLEBES
W. WERE L. J. and L. W. T. S.
S. W. J. and L. W. T. S. W. J.
FACE OF THE DEEP, GOING
AND JOURNEYING THROUGH
THE NIGHT AND THROUGH
THE STARS.'

BEANING
PROJ. 2000
SHERSHEP
SOB

405, 1963

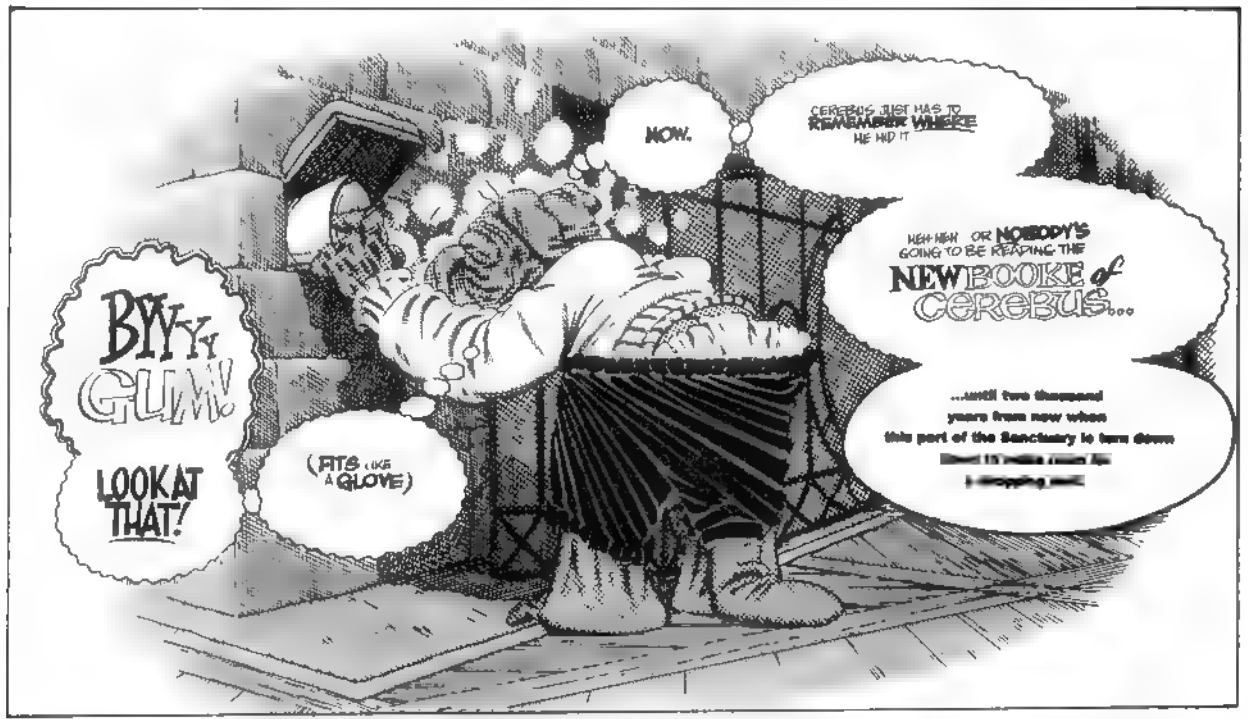
FILLS THE
SANCTUARY

' AT LAST
BEHOLDING
FORTH FROM THOSE
MOIST DISTANT AND
PRIMITIVE LUTHERANS
OF THE MIDNITE
NIGHT

IN THE LI-LOVE
OF A FATHER
FOR HIS
SS-SON!

'WE WENTLESA
N. WHE-LE-LES
SPORTS, ... AND AT
LAST, IN THEIR
MINDS, THEY
BEYOND
NUMBERING'





NOW.

CEREBUS JUST HAS TO
~~REMEMBER WHERE~~
HE HAD IT

HEY MAN OR NOBODY'S
GOING TO BE READING THE
NEWBROKE of
CEREBUS...

...until two thousand
years from now when
this part of the Sanctuary is torn down
[Event 13] and the room is
[Shopping mall]

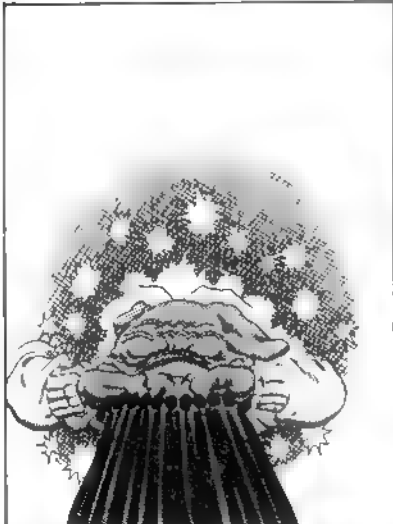
**BY-Y
GLW!**

**LOOK AT
THAT!**

(ITS LIKE
A GLOVE)



KLEP!



GOOD THING CEREBUS
DIDN'T ACTUALLY **HEAR**
HIMSELF THINK THAT LAST
PART.

OR CEREBUS
WOULD THINK HE WAS
LOSING HIS MIND

CRINK

CRINK



OH FOR
THE LOVE
O' Y

THE SUN'S BEEN
UP FOR **HOURS**
AND CEREBUS HADN'T
PRAYED
YET

ERT

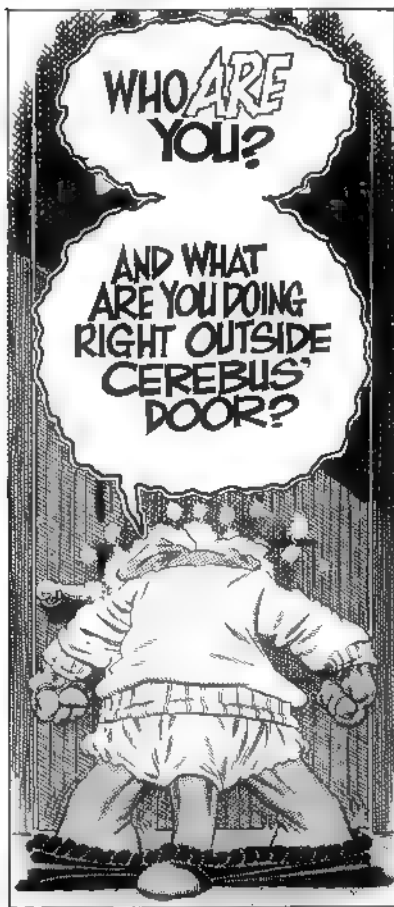
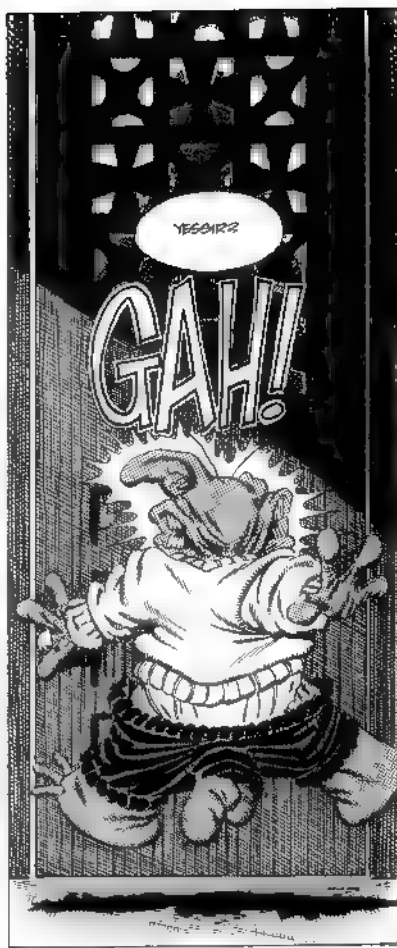
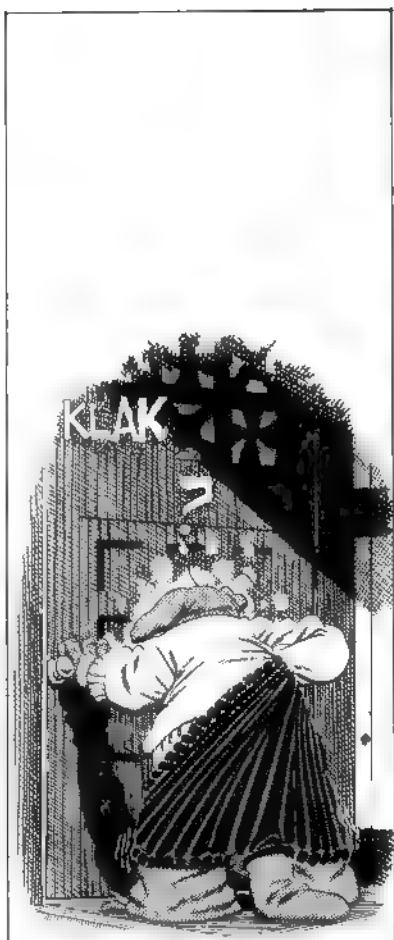


EDD OF
**CEREBUS A BRAND
SPANKING NEW
BOOK**

CRINK

CRINK
CRINK
CRINK
CRINK

AND CEREBUS
DIDN'T EVEN
REMEMBER
TO **CRINK**
CRINK
CRINK
CRINK





WAAAA?
SPEAK
UP.

NO CAN DO, SIR! THE
ENTIRE SANCTUARY
SECTOR IS IN MANDATORY
LOCKDOWN! ALL NON
SECURITY PERSONNEL
CONFINED TO QUARTERS
UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!
WE'RE IN A HEIGHTENED
CODE RED ALERT!

"A HEIGHTENED
WHAT?"

HEIGHTENED CODE
RED ALERT, SIR!
NO ONE IN, NO
ONE OUT!

OUR INTELLIGENCE ESTIMATES
ESTIMATE THAT THE PROBABILITY
RATING FOR A JOANNEY
ATTACK ON A CEREBUS

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO YELL.

CEREBUS IS
RIGHT HERE.

TARGET WAS
INCREASED BY
THREE POINT
SEVEN JUST
SINCE LAST
NIGHT!

TO...?

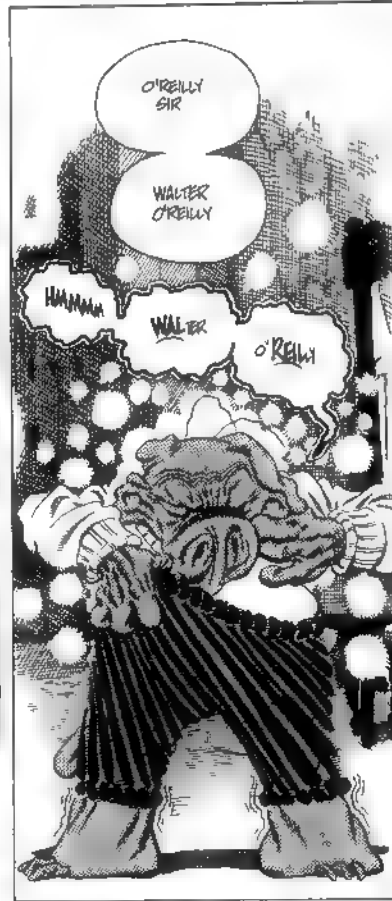
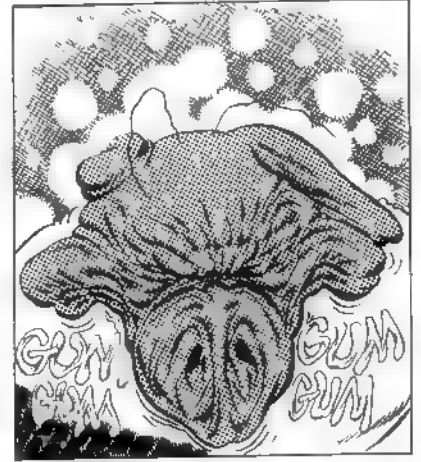
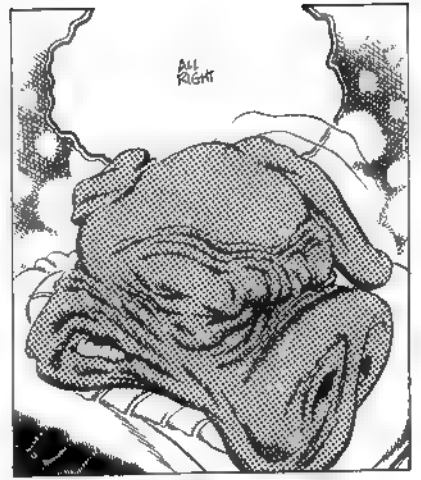
EIGHT
POINT
FIVE.

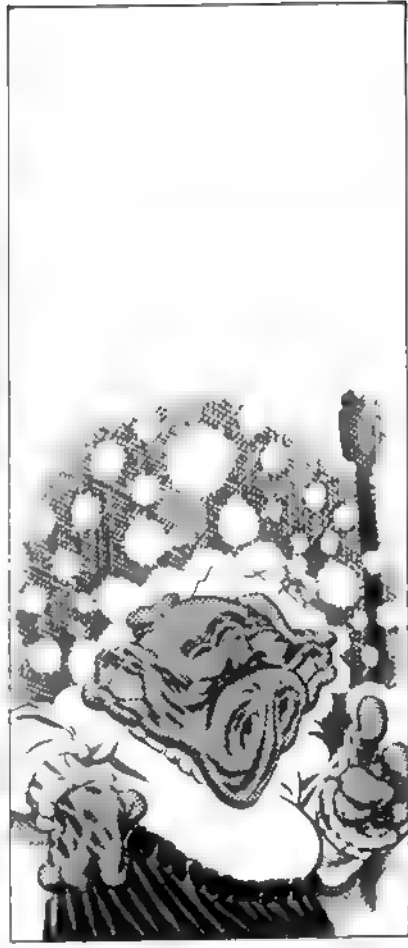
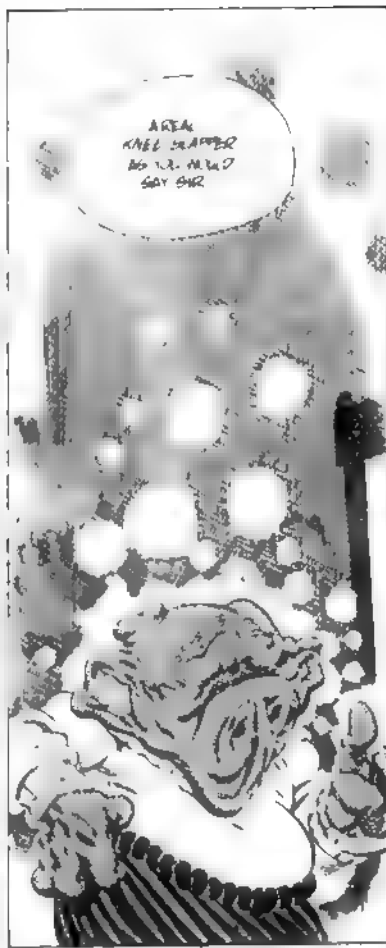
FROM...?

FOUR
POINT EIGHT,
SIR

ON A
SCALE
OF...?

ONE TO
EIGHT
POINT
SIX







SAY, THERE!
O' TRULY!

YES,
SIR?

RUN DOWN TO THE
APPOINTMENTS
OFFICE. WOULD YOU?
AND FIND OUT WHEN
SHEP SHEP'S
NEXT VISIT IS
SCHEDULED
FOR.



THERE'S
A GOOD
FELLOW....

HEE
HEE
HEE



YOUR...
SON,
YOU MEAN,
SIR?

AYE.

IN -- OF
COURSE,
SIR... BUT...
BUT

"BUT...?"
O' TRULY?

"BUT..."

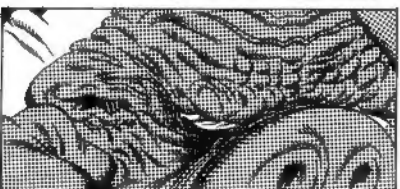
WHAT?

HEE
HEE
HEE



BUT-- YOUR SON
HASN'T BEEN
TO SEE YOU
IN TEN YEARS
SIR

PROBABLY
CLOSER TO
FIFTEEN.



SIR?



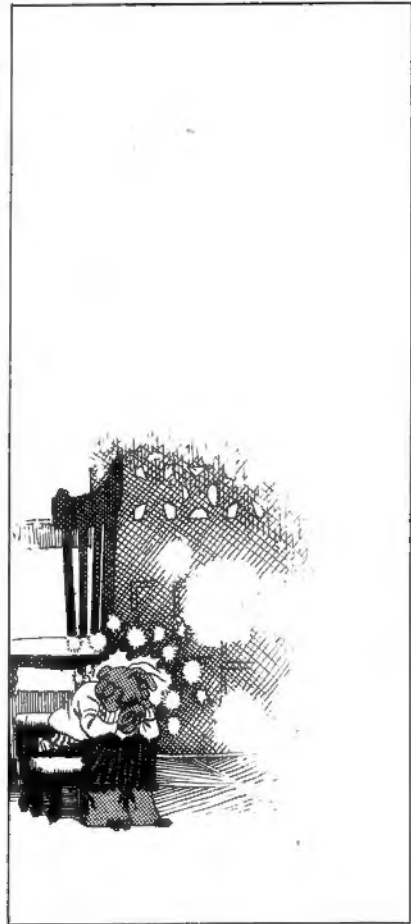
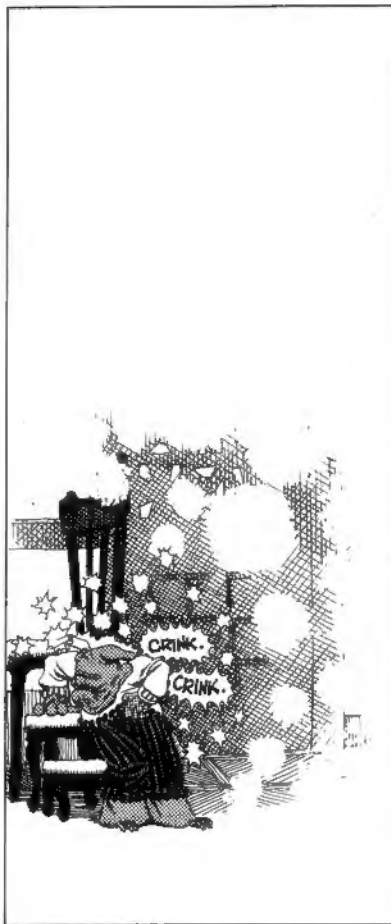
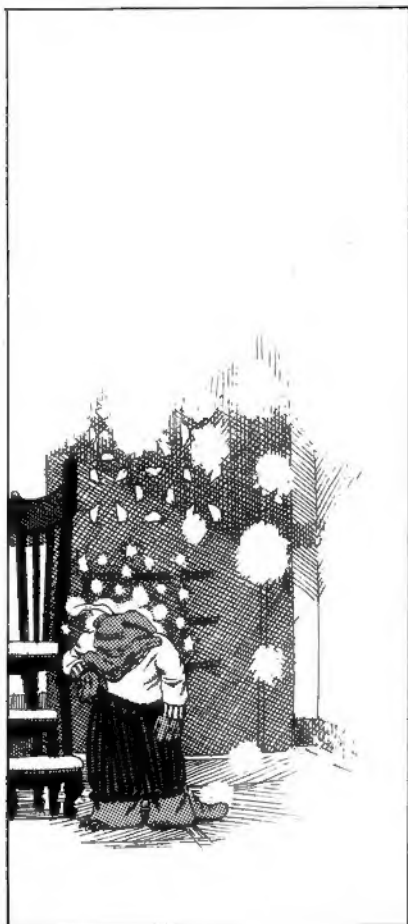
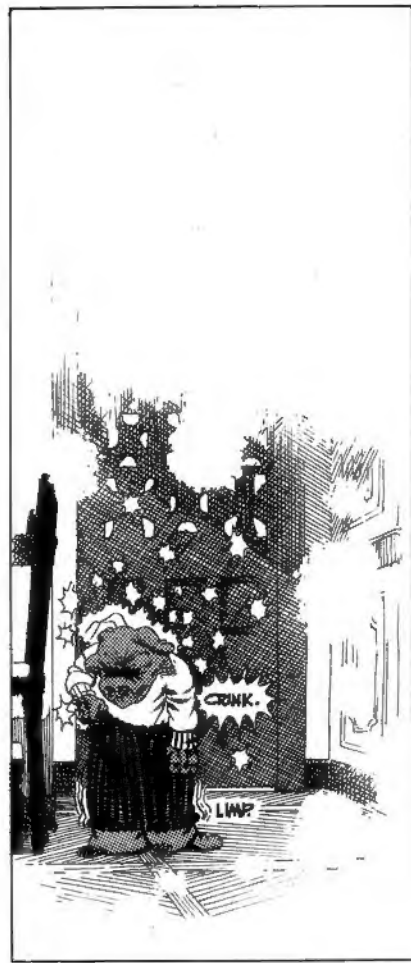
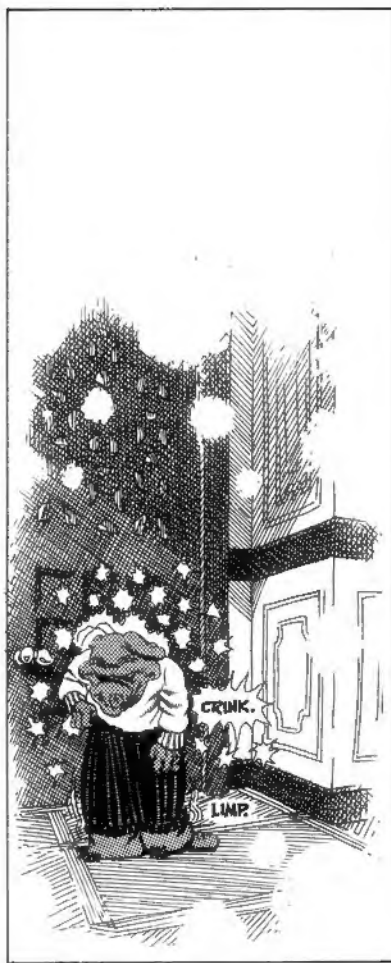
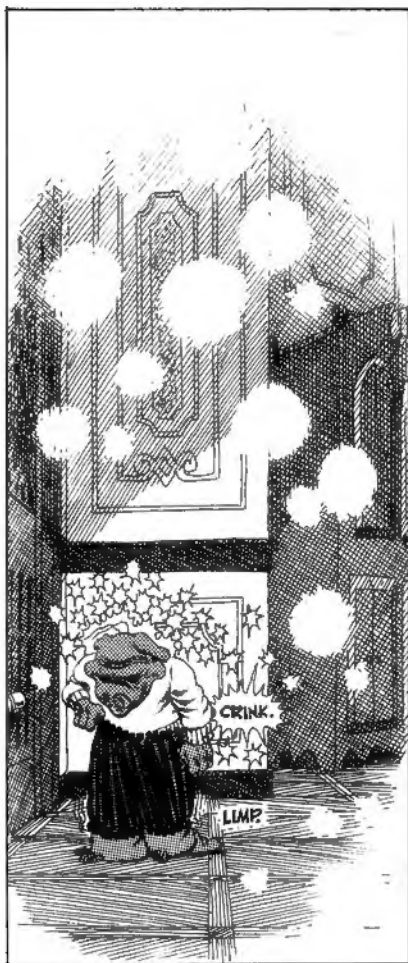
SIR?



YOU THINK
CEREBUS DOESN'T
KNOW THAT?

GO AND
FIND OUT
ANYWAY!

OH --
AYE, SIR
THE MINUTE
MY RELIEF
ARRIVES,
SIR





DCIP

The New Standard
JPLAPPO